EVENING PUBLIC LEDGER-PHILADELPHIA, MONDAY, JULY 11, 1921

FOR COOL SUMMER AFTERNOONS

"The Love Cowards" By HAZEL DETO BATCHELOR opyright, 1921, by Public Ledars Co.

Nancy Hathaway decides never wat another. In order to yet trust another. In order to yet buy she accepts a position as gou-muss to a little child in a lonely use on the coast of Massachusetts, and from the first day of her arrival he learns that Bruce Honderson, little Trie's uncle, has a sinister in-urace over the child. Nancy, in lefying him, incurs his enmity, but the is determined to protect Tris rom something she cannot under-imnd.

CHAPTER XVIII

Nancy Stands Alone THE more Nancy thought of it the

nore certain was she that Bruce Henderson had seen Trix and by threat

Henderson had seen Tri ening her had forced her to com-ply with his wishes. The child's entire attitude was ab-mormal, unnatural, it was literally im-possible for her to ery with dread one moment and hugh at herself for being a coward the next. coward the nexi. tried she could not et Trix to confide t her; she could of pierce beneath the armor of fear hat the child wore.

She evidently HAZEL DETO eared Bruce Hen. BATCHELOR than he loved and trusted her

next morning Nancy watched Trix closely at breakfast and noticed nothing. Directly afterward, Bruce Henderson appeared in the ball as they were leaving the dining Trix. ding. although Nancy, with her arm and Trix, tried not to look at him. Miss Henderson went up to him and Miss Henderson went up to him and spoke in a low voice, but he pushed her aside almost impatiently. His words to Nancy were overbearing, insolent. "We won't need your company this morning. Miss Hathaway. Trix, are you ready?" Trix left Nancy's side and went to

you ready?" Trix left Nancy's side and went to ber uncle, and Nancy, watching her closely, saw that she walked stiffly. mechanically, as though she were hardly aware of what she was doing. Evidently the child was forcing herself to respond, in spite of the fact that in her childish heart she was terrified.

By CYNTH Nancy felt helpless beyond words. Why, oh, why, didn't Miss Henderson inter-fere! And yet Trix was apparently going willingly enough. But Miss Henderson derson knew, then why did she stand there like that? She knew, or she wouldn't have warned Nancy to stay with Trix and never to leave her alone and yet she was letting Bruce Hender-son carry her off without making an effort to prevent it. Trix was a gready in her riding Trix was already in her riding clothes. She had insisted upon dress-

clothes. She had insisted upon dress in ing that way for breakfast, and she looked like a slim little reed in the min-inture trousers and high boots. Nancy fancied as Bruce Henderson carried her off that the child jerked her head about for one last look, but she could not be

When she realized that she was alone quite twenty-two years old and I read passionately.

"Why didn't you do something to prevent it. You know what it means !" Now this give voiced her suspicions to Miss Henderson and she was amazed at the look the older woman turned on her. It was a look of mingled fear and hope-lessness; it told Nancy more than any words could have, that Miss Hender-son's authority in the house went just so far, that it was limited. For the first time Nancy felt actual fear, for until that moment che had realied on until that moment she had relied on Miss Henderson to manage her brother. Now, she knew that Miss Henderson, in spite of the fact that she had engaged

house and how utterly at the mercy of this strange man.

He looked taller than ever in his clothes, taller and more forbid-asked Miss Henderson the question like

a child who hopes to be reassured. But Miss Henderson's face was not

fered a moment ago had not been for herself, but for Trix. And yet her And yet her hands were tied, for what could she do?

hands for the time at least.

(To be Continued)

The situation had slipped out of her

B. H.

Trial Marriage?

Woman's Life and Love

By WINIFRED HARPER COOLEY

FEW years ago the world was | Other folks thought one year suff-A thrown in an uproar by some col-lege professor or mild-eyed reformer. would bring out all the characteristics to you. who advocated trial marriages.

Humorists pic-tred all sorts tured all sorts of wild adventures, and mor-alists stated that the modern gener-ation was rot-ten, and every one was going to the devil. The obsecmed think that the advocates were sug-

resting an epoch of wild orgies and promiscuous rela-tionships! Now, there is nothing very WINIFRED HARPER COOLEY

Now, there is nothing very new under the sun, although conditions change n little, and things dress up in various disguises, each century. As a matter of fact, virtually every marriage contracted is a trial marriage! When you are an expectant and radi-ant bride, you do not say co'd-blood-edly. I think that John is on ange! but, of course, if he turns out to be a disappointment, I'll go home to mother.'' No, but you subconsciously think just that. Treactions that you do in life is a under think just that.

What to Do By CYNTHIA Invite Him to Come and Bring Friend Brown Eyes-It's perfectly all right to ask a man you know well and who has called on you before, or asked you if he

Please Tell Me

may call, to come see you and bring another man with him to meet another girl It sounds as if your friend's flance was a bit of a cave man. No it is never right to kiss men promiscuously-keep your kisses for the man you will some day marry and you will be very glad you did.

Likes Nice Girls Dear Cynthia-1 am a young man no

with Miss Henderson, she turned to her your letters quite often. I happened to read one which requests some young

Now this girl is quite right about It was the first time that she had some girls the way they act because I know, as I have been out and also kept company with quite a few girls in my time. Most of them are, she says, out for a good time and I also have been out with some real good girls, but I couldn't hold them because I didn't know how to act in their company. So you see the girls I went with at first spoiled the pleasure of the girls 1 went out with later, and so they thought I didn't want them. That goes to show that one girl Nancy against Bruce's wishes and bad kept her there after his dismissal, could not protect Trix against him. It ter-rified the girl, it made her realize how entirely alone she was in this strange

much as she does with boys, and besides as it is now if I go out 1 generally go But she could not think of herself, with one or more fellows, but still I not now. Her thoughts were all with feel as lonesome as a drawer with noth

ing in it. LONESOME AND WEARY.

She Loves Him

She Loves Him Dear Cynthia—I am a daily reader of the EVENING PUBLIC LEDGER and am very much interested in your page. I am a young girl of twenty-one years of age and am in love with a young man, who happens to be my employer's son. I love him dearly and show him so. He shows me very little, sometimes he'll never even say a word to me and sometimes when he sees me alone he'll hug me and kiss me. I don't know what he means when he does it. I asked him and he said for pastime. I told him nover to attempt it again and he just laughs at me. I love him, dear Cynthia, and would like to win his love. Please advise me what to do. B. H.

B. H. You are a very foolish girl to let this young man be so free with you, especially when he tells you plainly that he does not care, is merely making love to you as a pastime. Where are your pride and your womanly reserve? My dear, the sooner you procure another position and leave your present one, the batter for you lt would be wiser to leave, as you are

It would be when to reach, as you are foolish enough to want his caresses and allow them. Such things always end up badly for a girl. Stop receiving at-tentions from him at once, unless he makes honorable proposals of marriage the

Asks What She Expects

that might prove the step a mistake. It is true that the first surprises are It is frue that the first surprises are apt to be over in that short time, but there is certain value in the test of time itself. During the years of being mated, with all the complications and manifold experiences, it is a matter of deep feeling to have endured illness and poverty and changes and unexpected poys and changes and unexpected poys and changes and unexpected intricate pattern, which, if rulely torn asunder ravels the threads and de-stroys the unity and beauty. To vary the digure, the roots grow deeper and deeper into the soil of life, drawing up sustenance, till. If the tree suddenly is for nup, there is a serious uphenval, and never again can the tree be suc-r cestfully transplanted. A wise trial of any combination of a wise trial of any combination of a persons has much in its favor. If we

MISTER 24.



DREAMLAND **ADVENTURES**

The Swamp Pirates By DADDY

CHAPTER I

Winged Foes THE tempest of wind and rain fled L out to sea. It left Twinkling Isle all nicely washed and as sweet as a child on the way to church on Sunday morning.

In the door of the wigwam sat Peggy, Billy, Folly Wisher, the goblin-and the newly wedded African girl and youth, watching the black clouds roll away. About them flitted the tiny fairies on dragon fly wings. From the doors of other wigwams peeped the monkeys.

monkeys. All was very bright and peaceful after the storm. The sun came out with a cheerful smile, his rays turning the raindrops into sparkling jewels. A fresh breeze blew away the mists. But the tiny fairies didn't seem happy as they darted from the wigwam. On the contrary, they looked worried. They cast anxious glances toward a swamp at the other side of the bay, and be-gan to fly inland. They beckoned the children to follow. "Something has made the fairies

something has made the fairies afraid," whispered Peggy to Billy, "Do you think we had better go with them?" Billy gazed across the bay. He could see no reason for fleeing after the fairies.

"I think we had better stay here." id Billy. "If there is danger we said Billy. "If there is danger we would be safer in our camp than any place else." So Peggy, Billy, Folly Wisher and the two savages stayed behind while the fairies fled.

'We had better get ready to meet

any danger that may come." said Billy, "Let us gather stones and sticks with which to defend ourselves. which to defend ourselves." So they gathered stones, heaping them up in piles before the wigwam where they would be ready to throw should a foe appear. The monkeys saw them working and came cagerly to help. They, too, gathered stones to throw, and also big rocks. There were so many monkeys to help and the monkeys worked so fast that soon they built a many monkeys to help and the monkeys worked so fast that soon they built a fort of stones around the wigwam. Youth of the Lion Heart took the as left behind by Harrison Crusse, the missionary, and with this began to cut clubs. The monkeys helped in this, too, with the result that clubs were cut, not only for Peggy, Billy, Folly Wisher and the two African sayages, but also

Mary Drew is Carrington Bellairs' private secretary, and is in love with one of his clients, Dick Calardin. Bellairs' iairs' ward, Eve Rochester, has ob-fained a position through Julian Vanda-weer, an unscrupulous adventurer, who has known Dick in Alaska and is ans-ious to get a diamond which Dick owns and always carries. Dick is in love weith Mary, but Eve has her eye on him as well as on Julian. Bellairs wants to marry Mary, who is staying at his country estate to do some work for him there. Mary put berself through Julian Vanda-weer, an unscrupulous adventurer, who has known Dick in Alaska and is ans-tows to get a diamond which Dick owns and always carries. Dick is in love watte to marry Mary, who is staying at his country estate to do some work for him there. Mary put berself through Julian Vanda-weer construction through Julian Vanda-weers and used water to the the same the two African savages, but also for all the monkeys. As the monkeys waved their clubs they looked like a regular army. "I don't think any one will dare attack us now," cried Billy, glancing in her pretty suit she made a lovely, for him there. Mary put berself through Juny with berself through Juny dozens.

the world could compete with him! He needed looking after. He was lonely—far too kind and chivalrous— crédulous, too! A girl like Eve had managed to entagle him. Well, such a thing would not occur again. Mary, very sweet and smiling, was at the rendezvons by 3 o'clock. Mary managed to entagle him. Well, such a thing would not occur again. Mary by the rendezvons by 3 o'clock. Mary managed to entagle him. Well, such a thing would not occur again. Mary by the rendezvons by 3 o'clock. Mary managed to entagle him. Mary by the top the

Ary searched the nurrying treat whispered they will not bother us. Yes, there was Dick—a smiling Dick whispered they will not bother us. Again Billy was wrong, as he soon learned. He heard a sharp buzzing learned. He heard a sharp buzzing

We Who Stay at Home in Summertime Hustle to Swimming Pools on Hot Days

There's Nothing So Refreshing and Helpful as a Frolic in the Water After a Session With the Burning Sunshine

MONDAY again at last-swimming the laws and rush ahead regardless of traffic. pool day !

There are some of us who can't get OH. IT'S cold at first, the water Creeps up and up as we go deeper into it and we gasp with each step. Then that first awful plunge is over and the cares and worries of the day just float away. We see friends there and splash a away from the hot city all summer long.

We have to take what we can get and be thankful for a cool day. No strolling the boardwalk for us, no sending home of inviting postcards bearing pictures of a deep blue sea and a wind-filled sail. No joyous wading in knee-deep waves

speeting. Sometimes they are mean enough to push us under, and then there's a scrap right there. We shout and fight and plunge about

Nothing but'a sigh of relief when the sprinkler goes down the street, eas-ing the glare of the sun-baked pav-

Our only stroll is early in the morn-

We shout and fight and plunge about in the most joyous way. Up at the shallow end the beginners are trying their luck. "Look out!" they yell, excitedly: "I can't get out of your way, you'll have to move!" "Come on. Allust I'll beat you across the pool." "Look, I swam all the way across without my water wings!" ing on the way to work and in the hottest beams of the late afternoon sun

nottest beams of the late atternoon sun on the way home again. It isn't very nice in the city at that time of a summer day. Everything is bustling and hurryng to close up for the night, just as it is at every other time of year, but the noise seems to make it botter, the hurry seems to make it more stuffy and sticks. it more stuffy and sticky.

EVERYBODY seems to be trying ta shout louder than somebody else, but it doesn't make any difference now; BUT on Mondays and on Fridays, and sometimes Wednesdays, there's we're cool and comfortable. There's nothing so cooling, so rea consolution. And the consolation is worth all the

There's nothing so cooling, so re-freshing, so quick to overcome the effect of hot weather as a swim. Whether it's a regular swim, with long, even, powerful strokes, or a jerky, uncertain practice, or just a wal-lowing, tumbling, shouting frole, there's nothing like it. And we who cannot set away for

And the consolation is worth all the heat and the hurry. On Mondays the swimming pools are open to girls from 9 o'clock in the morn-ing until 9:30 at night. Of course, we can't go in the day-time when we are working—but after supper in the evening, oh, it's fun. We hardly wait to eat enough, we're so crazy to get into that water. We bustle over to the place colling

And we who cannot get away from the burning heat of the city in sum-mertime can hardly wait in between times for those days when the poole are open for us 5- play in. We hustle over to the place, calling the motorman names if we have to go on the trolley, because he won't break

Adventures With a Purse

THERE are all sizes and shapes of

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Method of PAINLESS EXTRACTION

Safe as sleep-No pain or danger. Just the thing for nervous people. No ill effects follow its use. No branches. No connection with any office of similar name. Estab-lished since 1909. Personally in

S. E. Cor. 7th & Market Sta

"SWEET AIR"

WHAT'S WHAT By HELEN DECIE THERE are all sizes and shapes of telephone screens to be had, but occasionally I run across one that is just a bit different from any of the others I've seen. And all of us like to feel that the things in our house are just a bit different from the other fel-low's. These screens are made of cre-tonne, each one has a very smart look-ing girl on the front and the colors are striking. It's a bit higher than the average phone and for the living room or bedroom this screen would be quite or bedroom this screen would be quite an addition. It is priced at \$1.

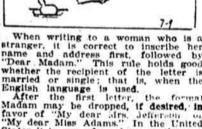
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5-PLY RUBBER Brand-new hose, in

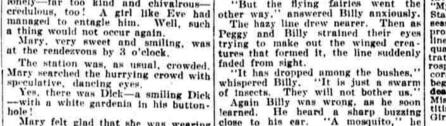








Formerly on staff of promisent Hospit



--with a white gardenia in his button-hole! Mary felt glad that she was wearing her best suit—a festive little garment. 'Hello, Dick! You're punctual.'' She held out a white-gloved hand. ''I—I'm awfully glad to see you, Dick!'' ''And I, too, dear:'' He beamed on her. ''Mary, you look too beautiful for

The journey to town passed like a hurried dream. DICK'S SURPRISE IE days dragged slowly by, till Chursday came. Mary's position at White Lodge was not a pleasant The journey to town passed like a hurried dream. Mary put herself through Love's wamp. Now she saw something. "It looks like the tiny fairies flying back here," she whispered to Billy, pointing to a hazy line streaming across THE days dragged slowly by, till Thursday came. Mary's position at oughly. one. For Eve had given her guard-

At Cupid's Call

Everything that you do in life is trial. The experiment is made while you are pretty sure it is the best thing to do, but you make finite point beyond which you will not dure any more. "Make the best of a bad bargain," counsels your mother, "anless the bargain is too bad; but then give it up.

"Stick to it to the bitter end, if it kills you," say just a few people.

Suppose you go into a business parttions and legal papers to sign, and offices to rent for long terms. Alto-gether, you think the matter over pretty carefully, weighing all the pros and billity of obtident carefully, weighing all the pros and cons, before you decide on the momen-tous step, and even then it may turn out badly.

In deciding on a life partner, you ertainly ought to weigh the pros and as quite as carefully, but ten times one you don't. You are influenced by transient emotions, by music alight. You are lonesome and dis couraged, or you lose your head. At this psychological moment, almost any attractive wooer would get you. It is easy to fall for a handsome man who makes love to you, and marriage seems makes love to you, and marriage seems a brilliant gamble, a solution to all your present problems.

You make the trial. Maybe it chances "turn out well." If so, it may be to "turn out well." If so, it may just "fool's luck," for you really did not exercise any ability in selecting, or common sense or judgment. Perhaps it turns out a ghastly mistake. You try to compromise. Having failed to attain to compromise. You try to be satisfied with "turn out well." If so, it may be "fool's luck." for you really did the ideal, you try to be satisfied with a cheap imitation. Generally speaking. to be an "opportunist" is rather sensi-ble. You cannot expect perfection and a paradise, and often, there are many points in favor of enduring what you have, rather than "flying to evils that you know not of."

Still, the more liberal laws of modern years make possible thousands more of so, out of the millions of or sateen) two inches longer than the trials, thousands admit they have failed. depth of the basket, and one-quarter

term "trial marriage," however, is a deliberate understanding by the contracting parties, and by society at large. prove unsatisfactory. ons of ultra-orthodox persons.

It really is somewhat a matter of ex-If all unions can be dissolved this circle to keep the lining in place. se of serious misbehavior, then marriage is a trial. Even the rigorous religions permit separa-when one party has committed when one party has committed in crimes. Therefore, it is a questain crimes. Therefore, it is a ques-n largely of just what sins are to the innocent party's going heading at the top, and two rows of shir-some form of breaking the tic rings just below the heading. Fit it ugh some form of breaking the tie der-of giving up, after "trying"! orrge Meredith, the English novel-declared that ten years was a fair that husband and wife by that had weathered all kinds of domes-atorms together, and could decide ther or not the bond was strong the justify a continuation of the tify a continuation of the

them to be unsafe for women. It is argued that men are fickle by nature. Your contention does not seem a very mod one, Mr. 24. Why should girls and that their errant fancy often is spurred by curiosity and desire, but that as soon as they have attained the ate only too glad to avail themselves of a chance to desert her honorably. It lets man off too easily, and releases you are pretty sure it is the best thinks to do, but you make a mental reserva-tion that if it turns out a failure, you will give it up. Of course, you will de your best to keep to your side of the contract, and you will be patient, and endure a certain amount of disappoint-the solutions. The acting the processes are the solution of the solutions. The solutions of the solutions. The solutions of the solutions whether he is in love with her or not, a matter of course, is a very wrong one. Men and girls can be, and many of them are, very good friends and have very interesting times together without bring-ing in a lot of sentimental mushiness. Better learn that, Mr. 24, if you want to find the right kind of girl some day. There is some sense in this. Men universally may not be fickle, but the

trend of civilization has been toward stabilizing marriage, and insisting on male obligation toward wife and off-spring. If they can be light-o'-loves, with impunity, and not be penalized legally or frowned on by society, they may lose what little sense of responsi-

The Woman's Exchange the Editor of Woman's Poge:

Dear Madam—Will you please tell me how iron-rust stains can be removed from a white bathing jersey?

the marriage laws of the past, which bound people irrevocably, a casual union would be a mistake. With rather free divorce laws, modern folks may ex-periment, yet feel a certain hope of permanency, which has a good effect on them. This is better than trial

Things You'll Love to Make



ing is this PEACH BASKET MENDING let air BASKET. Cut a strip of cretonne (silk What is meant by the ultra-modern again as wide as its circumference at

a circle of cardboard to fit snugiy to the inside bottom of the basket. Push in this circle to keep the lining in place. Cut another strip of the material one and one-half times the length of the circumference of the top of the basket, and five inches wider than the depth of the basket. Seam it, Make a two-inch heading at the top, and two rows of shir-e tors that below the heading. Fit it

"You'd no earthly business meeting that fellow Vandevcer and bringing him here," he had said to Eve, with considerable sharpness. "I expect if her lover found her beautiful." She gave a happy smile. Like every formal girl in love she rejoiced that she rejoiced that the truth be told that young Calardin and Miss Drew found the two of you in the woods kissing each other and generally playing the idiot and fool!" tea "I've got a taxi waiting," he went t. "We have some business to attend Then we'll find a tearoom and have

They drove away together. This shot was very near the mark.

But none the less, he had a feeling of definite resentment toward Miss Mary Drew. His "suit" was not pro-gressing in the last few days. The packed. But an air of cheerfulness hung over everything. It coincided the last few days, gressing in girl's mind, too, was not entirely cen tered on her work. There were periods

hung over everything. It coincided with the young girl's mood, "Where are we going?" Mary asked. "Just wait and see," laughed Dick. They turned into some side streets, of abstraction. Oh, well, he would "put the lid" on the whole matter by forcing Dick Cal-dingy-looking office. Dick helped Mary to descend. He told the taximan to He wasn't going to wait.

without a struggle. If Dick made any move to capture Mary he—Bellairs—would soon quench bis hopes. The thing to down a passage, turned to the right, and found themselves in a small room, in front of a table where

The thing to do was just to wait-Two young men in naval uniform-friends of Dick's-were also there. and watch

"Cheerio, old chap! We're here on When Mary asked permission to take a trip down on Thursday afternoon Bellairs consented—with reluctance. is the first time we've ever done this

"You must promise me to be back here by S o'clock, at latest," he said rather gruffly. "I'll send the car to solution of the first time we ve ever done this job before !" Then Dick presented Mary. The young naval officers beamed upon the stel girl. We don't know which one of you to

"Very well," replied Miss Mary, glad "Very well," replied Miss Mary, glad that no further objections were to be raised. She was glad, too, that her employer hadn't asked her if she was The Ouestion Corner The Ouestion Corner

marked Will the witnesses both come here a moment?

And the two naval boys went forward. "'Mary, dear heart." Dick whispered "you and I are going to be married now! I've got the license-and the witnesses-and the ceremony will take

place at once !" Tomorrow-Married in Haste.

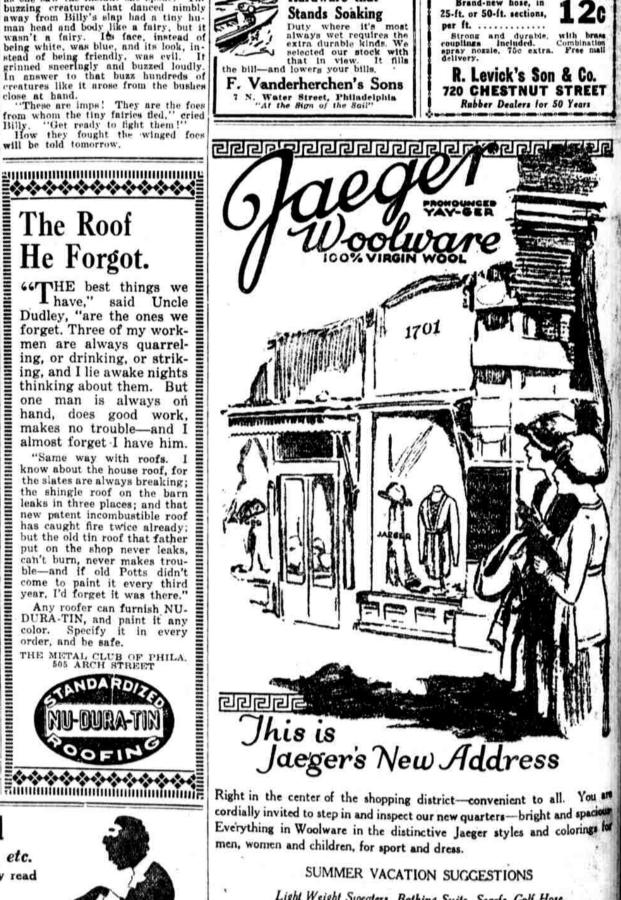


man head and body like a fairy, but it wasn't a fairy. Its face, instead of being white, was blue, and its look, in-stead of being friendly, was cvil. I grinned sneeringly and buzzed loudly In answer to that buzz hundreds o creatures like it arose from the bushes close at hand.

"These are imps! They are the foe They drove away together. The streets seemed very crowded now to Mary's eyes. Fifth avenue was packed. But an air of cheerfulness hung over everything. It coincided will be told tomorrow. "These are imps." They are the foes from whom the tiny fairies field," cried Billy. "Get ready to light them!" How they fought the winged foes will be told tomorrow.

The Roof

He Forgot.



Light Weight Sweaters, Bathing Suits, Scarfs, Golf Hose, Motor Coats. Sport Hats

DR. JAEGER'S COMPANY CHESTNUT, CORNER OF 17th STREET







In nave to take a long breath before and after answering these questions, but, fortunately, all can be an-ewered. Stringy hair ought not to be stringy if it is kept clean, brushed thor-oughly every night with a stiff brush then lift up so as to lift the hair and then lift up so as to lift the hair and let air into it and massaged every other night with a good tonic. Remove the grease stain by pressing it

Stains on Bathing Suit

A Whole Lot of Questions

to the Editor of Woman's Page:

strees, and so, out of the millions of is, thousands admit they have failed. What is meant by the ultra-modern a "trial murriage," however, is a berate understanding by the con-ting parties, and by society at large. In forming the lie, the man and an frankly intend to break it, if it that causes the furious denuncia-that causes the furious denuncia-t freally is somewhat a matter of ex-inside bottom of the basket. Push in the upper edge and the basket and some-quarter again as wide as its circumference at the top. This is for the lining. Seam the upper edge and two rows one inch below: then two more rows along the lower edge. Fit it into the basket and the top cardboard to fit soughy to the sof ultra-orthodox persons. between brown paper with a moderately

heading at the top, and two rows of shir-rings just below the heading. Fit it around the outside of the basket. Cover the shirrings with a band of ribbon or silk one inch wide. Tack in place with small brass or white-headed tacks. Shir the bottom edge of the material and pull it down and under the bottom of the basket. Cover a circle of cardboari to fit the bottom. Overcast it to the edges around the bottom. FLORA.

The Ouestion Corner **Today's Inquiries**

What significant indication of the spread of women's activities is shown in New York? Describe a new tall vase which holds flowers in place firmly with-out the need of a wire holder. When the handle of a tin water-

ing pot breaks loose on one side ing pot breaks loose on one side, how can it be mended at home? How can the message, "Your humility and aniability have won my love," be sent by means of a

nonet? what material are the latest Paris gloves fashioned to be worn with summer frocks? If last year's silk frock is slight-

ly worn in places, how can it be made good enough to do for best for another year?

Saturday's Answers

France has recently conferred the medal of French gratitude upon twenty-seven nuns for their service during the war. Fat, rounded birds, shaped like real ones, are now taking the place of the flat wooden ones

which used to perch on tall sticks in gardens. A convenient new tray for serv-ing cool drinks on porch or lawn

a glass surface over cretonne and nickel holders for glasses fastened to it. A large place in the center holds the pitcher. The Latin words "Quod erat demonstrandum" mean "which was to have been demonstrated." A summer evening frock with a round, somewhat high neck has ribbons attached to each side of front and back on the shoulders which the the pieces close to gether, making unusual shoulde

straps. silver ribbon bow adorns pair of silver slippers beneath a flaring tongue of silver lace faced on the inside with taupe ostrich plumes.

MORNING-EVENING-SUNDAY Walnut 3000-Main 1601

thinking about them. But one man is always on hand, does good work, makes no trouble-and I almost forget I have him.

"Same way with roofs. I know about the house roof, for the slates are always breaking; the shingle roof on the barn leaks in three places; and that new patent incombustible roof has caught fire twice already; but the old tin roof that father put on the shop never leaks. can't burn, never makes trouble-and if old Potts didn't come to paint it every third year. I'd forget it was there." Any roofer can furnish NU-

DURA-TIN, and paint it any color. Specify it in every order, and be safe.

THE METAL CLUB OF PHILA. 505 ARCH STREET

